&c., then mirth and wit, then dispute and argument. They are all violently in opposition to the Directory, at least, to outward appearance. They are concerned with the Press, and profess anti-Jacobinism. The " Historien " is a clever, violent publication, Bourgoign was envoy at the Hague, and in Spain, where he wrote his travels. Formalague is a great friend of Cottrau, who was to have dined there, but was prevented. I find the Directory have given him two *adjoints* to combat poor me. I hope a plain tale will put them down, however, I am glad they are in good humour, for I was half afraid I had got too far about Sir Sidney Smith. Everyone here dines now at five o'clock.

November ijth, 1796.

I have been running about Paris just as formerly. The beggars call me *milord.* How dull —how gloomy Paris is 1 All its hurry and crowd seem concentrated round the focus of this neighbourhood. The rest of the town is deserted. The Fauxbourg St. Germain can never

recover.

I had been told by English republicans and Americans, that wonderful things had been done,